

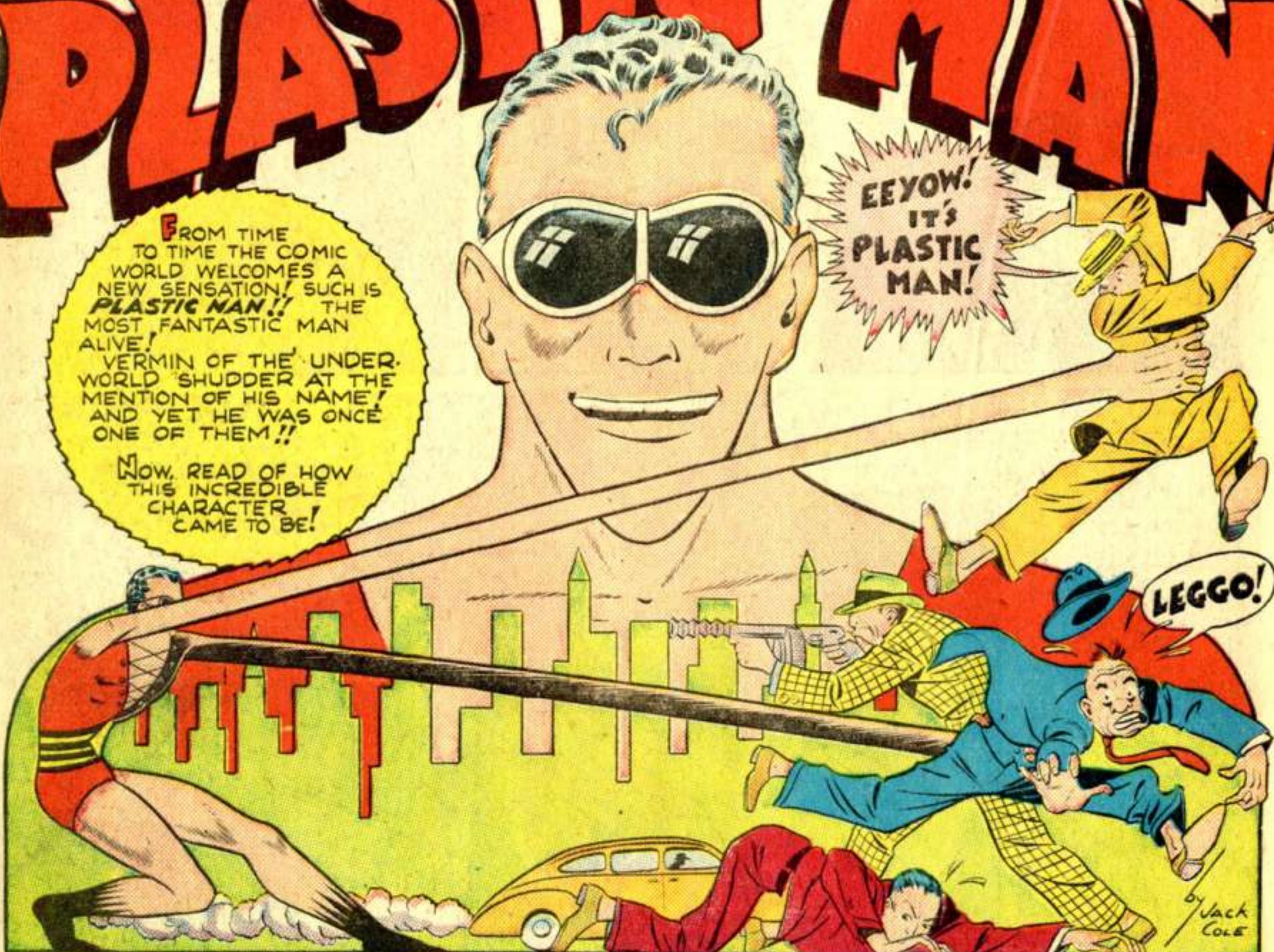
PLASTIC MAN

FROM TIME TO TIME THE COMIC WORLD WELCOMES A NEW SENSATION! SUCH IS **PLASTIC MAN!!** THE MOST FANTASTIC MAN ALIVE! VERMIN OF THE UNDERWORLD SHUDDER AT THE MENTION OF HIS NAME! AND YET HE WAS ONCE ONE OF THEM!!

NOW, READ OF HOW THIS INCREDIBLE CHARACTER CAME TO BE!

EEYOW!
IT'S
PLASTIC
MAN!

LEGGO!



LATE ONE NIGHT AT THE CRAWFORD CHEMICAL WORKS:





TH' YELLOW *@*@!!
GOTTA GET AWAY...
SOMEHOW... SOME-
PLACE! CURSE THIS
ACID! IT'S IN THE
WOUND AND
STINGIN' LIKE
BLAZES!!!



LATER IN A DAZE
THE EEL WANDERS
THROUGH SWAMPS:

MUST... KEEP
GOING!! COPS
COMING!!



THEN UP A
MOUNTAIN SIDE:

LEGS WON'T
WORK... HEAD
REELING!!
CAN'T GO ON!



THEN UNCONSCIOUSNESS:



SOME TIME LATER HE AWAKENS:

OH, MY HEAD!
WHERE AM I?
WHO ARE—??

YOU ARE
IN **REST-
HAVEN,**
SON!



IN HEAVEN??
ME? QUIT TH'
KIDDIN'! WHERE
I'M GOIN', THE
COLDEST DAY IS
°300 ABOVE!

REST-HAVEN,
MY BOY... A
MOUNTAIN
RETREAT FAR
FROM THE
TROUBLED
WORLD!

I FOUND YOU
ON THE TRAIL
THIS MORNING,
EEL OBRIAN!



HOW DO
YOU KNOW
MY NAME?

THE POLICE
TRAILED YOU
HERE BUT I
TURNED THEM
AWAY!!



YOU... YOU
DID THIS...
TOOK A
CHANCE LIKE
THAT FOR
ME? WHY??

BECAUSE SOME-
THING TOLD ME
THAT HERE IS A
MAN WHO COULD
BECOME A
VALUABLE CITIZEN
IF HE ONLY HAD
THE CHANCE!

COME, WON'T
YOU TELL ME
YOUR STORY?

WELL, YSEE, MY FOLKS DIED
WHEN I WAS TEN, LEAVING-
ME ALONE IN THE WORLD.
I TRIED TO WORK HARD
BUT PEOPLE KEPT PUSHING-
ME AROUND — **ALWAYS**
PUSHING!! UNTIL FINALLY
I GOT TIRED OF IT AND
STARTED PUSHING-
THEM AROUND!!



EEL TELLS HIS STORY



ID **COMPLETELY**
LOST FAITH IN
MANKIND UNTIL....
WELL, YOU'VE
GIVEN ME A NEW
SLANT ON THINGS!

BUT THE
IMPORTANT
THING RIGHT
NOW IS TO
REST AND
GET WELL!





THERE HE GOES... INTO THE BUILDING!

WAIT HERE, EEL... AND KEEP THE MOTOR RUNNING!

THEY'VE GONE! NOW TO STRIP TO MY NEW COSTUME AND CHANGE MY FACE!!



TWO THUGS ENTER THE ELEVATOR WITH THE MESSENGER:



FLOOR PLEASE!

TEN. FIFTEEN.

THEN BETWEEN THE 12TH AND 13TH FLOORS:



ALRIGHT, STOP TH' CAR!!

EH?

AN' FORK OVER THE BAG!



WE'RE LEAVIN' BY THIS EMERGENCY TRAP DOOR... AND NO FALSE MOVES OR—!!

I WRECKED TH' CONTROLS! THEY CAN'T GO UP OR DOWN!

OH DEAR!



QUICK! UP THE SIDE LADDER!

OKE!



JUST THEN

WHERE YA GOIN' WITH THAT DOUGH?

L-LOOK!! A F-F-F-FREAK!

GAD!



SUDDENLY BULLETS RAIN DOWN PAST PLASTIC MAN!

OH OH! THEY'RE ABOVE ME TOO!



DARE YA TO STICK YOUR MITTS OUTTHRU THAT BARRAGE, WISE GUY!

I'LL GET YOU YET!



THEY'LL BE COMING DOWN IN A MINUTE! I'LL FLATTEN OUT LIKE A RUG!!





Another exciting adventure of Plastic Man in the September issue of POLICE COMICS.